: : KENTUCKY

Turning the creaking vane. "None will come to our house to-day, In such cold and stormy weather Mother tells us a game to play

Merrily all together;

"Or tell us a tale of Fairy-land, Such as you've often told, Where elves are dancing, a gleesome band, 'Mid trees of silver and gold."

"Children, over the frozen moor Some one is coming now, Who'll tell a tale, when he's crossed the door, Sweeter than all I know.

"Hark! I hear his step at the gate; Soon will the summons ring.

Come, make ready our room of state—
There he is! Kling, ling, ling."

CHRISTMAS OUTSIDE. "Children, open the door, I pray; Merrily come to meet me. Many and many a house this day Has put on its best to greet me.

"All your prettiest carols sing, Welcome me in with joy, For see what beautiful gifts I bring

For each little girl and boy. "And list to the tale of Christmas-day; How once, in a lowly stall, Meek and mild in a manger lay

The Lord and Monarch of all. "Best of gifts for peasant and prince Was this sweet Baby dear: To keep you in mind of it, ever since,

"And glad I come to each little child To fill its heart with joy; For that dear Lord, so meek and mild, Was once Himself a boy.

I bring you merry cheer.

Then open your doors and make them wide Wider each little heart; And the joy I bring you, whate'er betide, -E. M. Traquair.

THE CHRISTMAS SERMON.

It was Father Levitt's idea having preaching Christmas Day. The church, the marks of time upon its weatherstained front, stood next to the one large store which provided family supplies for the village of Thornville and moreover was henored with the charge of the postoffice. When the hour for service drew nigh a stranger would wonder where peofew houses scattered about in its immediate vicinity. But soon over the brow of the adjoining hill would appear a team of sturdy horses drawing a farm wagon or sleigh, which was loaded to its utmost capacity. Other loads of similar character would follow it in rapid succession, until it became evident that it was from the farms lying about Thorn- I'll teach him a lesson that he'll not folks. ville that the people came who kept up the church, bought supplies at the store, and rarely took letters from the post-

On this bright Christmas morning the sleighs had come, one after another, unand the audience was listening to Father Levitt's discourse. He was a charwas still erect, although the snows of the bay smartly with the whip. seventy winters had crowned his head with whiteness. A sweet benevolence shone from his face, and his eyes were full of kindness. He was a widower, and childless, so that his people were his sole care, and claimed his entire time and affection. He lived in one of the little white cottages, with only a housekeeper, passing his mornings in study and reflection, and his afternoons in visiting his flock. No one knew his entire past history. There was a story that he had once lived in the great cities, and been pastor over large and wealthy congregations, but losing his wife and children, his grief had driven him to seek a quiet, retired life, far from the noise and strife of a multitude of men. However that may have been, Father Levitt had lived among them for fifteen years with his peaceful face and blameless life, and his word was law in the community. He had baptized and married their children; he had buried their dead; he had wept with the sorrowing and rejoiced with those who were glad; he had been in every household with blessings on his lips, and he was loved, honored, and revered by all. Many a petty quarrel had been hindered by his judicious management, and many times had he made peace between disputing parties. In fact, he had won a great reputation as a peace-maker. But there was one strife which Father Levitt had been unable to bring to an amicable conclusion. He could not help but have it in his mind as he preached his Christmas sermon, choosing for his text the words:

He spoke of the horrors of war, of the terrible misery caused by hatred reply, "only save my daughter." and opposition, contrasting with these the blessings of peace and the happiness individual heart before the peace of house. ing that beautiful benediction: "May spoken to each other, and in conse- Philadelphia Record. anderstanding, keep your hearts and pany.

mind through Christ Jesus."

ing word. And while he turned the moist. horse homeward, and drove along apin silence, waiting for him to speak.

forth, giving Jerry an emphatic cut peace with my brother. So, Abram, steady animal into a quick trot.

Mrs. Marvin made no reply and pres- land, and I resign all claim to it." ently the deacon continued:

it isn't required for decent men to be at knowledgment. peace with him. And I'd like to have "Moreover," continued the deacon, turned away from my door. Why don't a voice came out of Heaven asking you speak?" and the deacon turned sacrifice of me as a trial of my faith." fiercely on his unoffending wife.

little farther back into her shawl. "And so far as keeping peace goes, nobody ever hears any quarreling on

here." "Yes, deacon," again murmured his

How vainly does human nature strive to draw the covering of the virtues over | think of James as more than a cousin?" the one fault which troubles the con- and the deacon turned to his daughter, science. A piece of marble to be of use | whose response was only a murmur of stain; what if in most parts it be firm | them a parental benediction. and solid: the one break mars its beauty and ruins the design.

the deacon and his brother. There had marks about everyday religion. been a dispute about a piece of land, in trickery. And while the deacon was a village and tell the parson to come up a diminutive wooden structure, showing brother had, as he expressed it, "no wedding." time for such fooling," and he often remarked in a way that reached the deacon's ears, that it was evident enough to coat that was left off all the week to be ly rode by on his own swift horse. kept clean.

meeting-house, for there were only a lovely girl of eighteen. This was the last have a big time." straw which entirely upset the deacon's equanimity, and when he next spoke-

"And you needn't encourage Ellen in any thoughts of that young jackanapes, her cousin. I know what he's up to, but if I catch him making love to her, soon forget. Do you hear?"

"Yes, deacon," and the timid little woman sighed, for she knew that Ellen's heart had already gone beyond recall. On went old Jerry, up and down the hills, now plunging through drifts and til the seats in the church were all filled now trotting lightly over the soft, level which united the two young lives, and and his chivalry and sense of fatherly brow of the last hill the deacon uttered tranquil beauty of his countenance. acter, this preacher of theirs. His form an exclamation of surprise and touched When the congratulations were over and misfortunes. While the world is now not loitering along the caravan-route to

> "What is it?" asked Mrs. Marvin, aroused from the reverie into which she had fallen.

> "A fire." "It looks near our house," she said,

excitedly. "It is our house," answered the deacon from between his teeth, as he urged the house to his quickest pace. Neither longer." one spoke again, but both watched with bated breath the column of smoke rising into the air. The only house near lit night. by was the deacon's brother, and they stopped short with a snort of dismay, as they neared the burning house. Suddeacon in a state of unconsciousness. He threw his arm around her as he looked to see the cause of her alarm. His cruel flames wreathing her around, stood his daughter crying aloud for help. As the deacon, stupefied with horror, gazed at her, she fell across the sill, her golden hair floating across her out-

"Oh, Lord," he cried out, "only save her and I'll make it up with Brother Abram. I believe, after all, he was right. I'll say so, any way. Oh, Lord, I'll do anything."

"Will you let her marry James?" The deacon was startled. He glanced down at his wife, but she lay white and motionless, seemingly unconscious. Had "And on earth peace, good-will toward the voice come from Heaven?

"Yes, Lord," the deacon cried out in But almost before the deacon had finished his prayer, and in much less time springing therefrom. Then he pictured than words can record, a young man the earthly powers, strife, envy, hatred | der which he placed against the house, | tive works receive their wages. In thir-

the peace of God, which passeth all quence a restraint fell upon the com-

Finally with a determined compres- doctor, makes \$70,000 a year.

Deacon Marvin unhitched old Jerry, sion of the lips, the deacon rose to his his steady bay, and helped his wife into the wagon. Mrs. Marvin was a little a favorite attitude of his when he woman, timid and shrinking, always "spoke in meeting." His voice was obeying her husband without a question- husky and his eyes were suspiciously

"When a man has done wrong," he parently absorbed in thought, she sat said, "and comes to see the right, the only way to do is to acknowledge it "I'm not going to have any man—I When I saw the flames threatening to don't care who he is—bossing me devour my girl I promised the Lord "But," I answered, "if I do, you will all together, whether in fur, feather, or around," at length the deacon broke that if He would spare her life I'd make with the whip, which surprised the here's my hand, if you'll take it. I believe you were right about that piece of the Princess a good many times."

Abram was astonished, for he knew "Of course 'twas me he was driving how hard it was for his brother to give at with all his talk about being at peace up a contested point, and he took the with your fellow man. I guess if a man | proffered hand with an emphatic grip is a cheater, and a deceiver, and a sneak, that showed his appreciation of the ac-

any man dare say I don't do my proper | solemnly, who had now recovered his share toward the church and in giving natural pomposity, and was bound to to the poor. No hungry man was ever | play his part in good grace, "moreover,

Mrs. Marvin covered her face with her "Yes, deacon," she said, shrinking a hands at this remark, but those present supposed the action prompted by her

"James," and the deacon turned to my farm. I'd be willing to compare my the young man, who was surprised in record with any farmer round about his turn, "I think you love my daugh-"Indeed, uncle, you think just right,"

was the prompt response. "And, Ellen, you have learned to to the sculptor must be without flaw. assent. And so the deacon led her to What if the whiteness be without a James and joining their hands gave

The two mothers were greatly affected and there followed a great deal of em-The truth was that the strife of which bracing and somewhat of weeping, Father Levitt was thinking was between | while Abram made some pertinent re-

"Now, James," said the deacon, aswhich both claimed the right of posses- suming the part of master of ceremosion, and each accused the other of nies, "get on your horse and go to the prominent member in the church, his here this evening, and we'll have the

> To all protests he was deaf, answering: "Now or never." James, who evidently preferred the

him that religion was only a Sunday now, flew out of the room, and present-"I'll trust Martha for the wedding

Moreover, this same brother had a supper," said the deacon. "I'll send ple were coming from sufficient to fill handsome son, who had dared to look in supplies enough. Send out for the even the one small room of this village longingly upon the deacon's only child, a uncles and cousins and aunts, and we'll The three women were still looking

perplexed over the subject, when Aunt after some time of silence—it was on Martha sprang to her feet, exclaiming: "I have it; she shall have my wedding dress." And they all disappeared with faces full of excitement, while the brothers made a perfect reconciliation and talked of the future of the young

The evening came and found the house full of relatives, surprised at the sudden summons to a wedding. Then ing with delighted approval. His voice often imposed upon, were ill-used and Hindoos every cow lives in the same trembled as he spoke the solemn words masses of snow. As they reached the all present were impressed with the Levitt excused himself.

"I am an old man, deacon and accus-

tomed to early hours." then the Lord sent a pretty hard trial,

the old man as he rode out into the star-

"I am thankful for this day," he could see persons hurrying from thence | murmured to himself. "That strife has to the scene of the disaster. The horse long troubled me. I have a curious feeling that this morning's sermon was the last I shall preach. There is naught | length, on these subjects, and all cir- | Everything that could be seen in nature, denly Mrs. Marvin sank over against the else here that could not be better dene by a younger man."

Reaching his cottage, he went to his room, declining the tea which his houseterrified eyes could scarcely credit the keeper offered him. Late in the night sight. At an upper window with the she awoke and saw his light still burnso late, and she slipped quietly to the door of his room and listened. There was no sound save the slow ticking of the tall clock in the corner, which was be unable to move but he found his gently, but there was no response. Then she opened the door and went into the

> Father Levitt sat beside the table, leaning back in his high arm chair, aureole about his head. Before him his great Bible lay open, and his finger rested upon these words:

"Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you; not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid."-Nellie G. Hollett.

A Hundred a Minut

On Friday evening of every week the the human heart as a battle-field, where dashed from across the way with a lad- 3,000 employes of the Baldwin locomomarshal their forces against all that is and mounting to the window, drew the ty minutes after the paymaster begins good and pure and heavenly. These fainting girl into his arms and descended the work every man has his cash. The earthly foes must be conquered in each in safety, then carrying her to her uncle's system of keeping the time and paying this vast number of workmen is quite God can rest upon the earth. Preced-ing peace with God must come peace Jerry in the same direction, the deacon, receives no pay until the second week. with man, for "if a man love not his who was quieting his wife's alarm, mak- This permits of five days in which to brother whom he had seen, how can he ing no objection. It was their nephew calculate the wages of each man and love God whom he hath not seen?" James who helped them out of the place the money in envelopes. In each The old man described in simple, heart- wagon, assuring them that Ellen was department there is a time-keeper, who felt words the happiness of a heart filled unhurt. Aunt Martha, a fussy, cheery makes a return every day to the paywith a perfect peace, "not the dead and little body, met them at the door, utter- master. The counting and arranging cold peace of undisturbed stones and ing many exclamations of dismay and of the immense amount of money resolitary mountains, but the living peace regret. Presently Abram appeared, quired to pay the large force is accomof trust." Tears were in many eyes, leading Ellen, who embraced her pa- plished by the paymaster and an assistand the thought came to almost every rents with tears of joy. She could not ant. On the books of the company, heart that the dear old preacher was tell how the fire originated. Being left opposite the name of every employe, is himself an apt illustration of his sermon. at home to prepare the dinner, she had a number by which he is known. The But toward the latter part of the discourse, Deacon Marvin rose, and beckon- touch, and had gone to her room for rest. day evening the men form in line in the ing to his wife, who dared not do other-wise than follow, passed down the little to hear the flames crackling around her, and his assistant take their places at aisle and out of the door, in a manner and to find herself almost stifled with the head of the column. "Number 1, expressive of the strongest disapproval. smoke. She rushed to the window, but 2, 3, 4," says the assistant as the men There was a slight movement of sur- dared not leap out. And then-here step up in a lively manner to receive the prise in the congregation. Some of the the fair girl glanced gratefully toward envelopes containing a week's wages. young folks tittered, and the older ones James-then she had fainted and opened He rapidly calls the numbers, soon runlooked curious. But the preacher calm- her eyes in her uncle's house. The ning into hundreds, then into thousands ly continued his sermon, stretching out story was told and the occurrence com- and at the end of half an hour the vast his hands over them at the close, and mented on. Much talking had been crowd of workmen has disappeared, with upturned, tearful eyes, pronounc- done and as yet the brothers had not and the paymaster's labors are done .-

-Li Po Tai, San Francisco's Chinese

In Bermude.

I have said that courtesy is the rule in Bermuda. Here is a proof of it. At one time during these performances the crowd surged in front of me, so that I could see only a wall of backs and and crow, snake, wolf, shark, and pike Bath (Me.) Iron Works, will run his shoulders. A kindly faced and sweat- of the modern clan-animal worship, voiced negro woman, perceiving this, touched my shoulder, saying. "Take see nothing." "Oh, that does not matter," she said, with a bright smile. scales, they do not collectively outweigh the stupendous sanetity with which "The lady is a stranger, but I have seen Brahmanism has invested the cow. The

Manners in the islands, if not hearts, are exceedingly friendly. Everybody, as a rule, salutes. No man, be he white or black, passes a lady without lifting place is forbidden to them, and they are his hat. Every child makes its grave free of every stall. Whenever they little salutation. Negro women, with choose to feed, there they are at liberty baskets on their heads, give you a word to eat; and wherever they choose to lie or a smile as they go by. Little boys down, that place is theirs. The sweetand girls steal shyly up with gifts of meat seller may bribe the sacred beast flowers or fruit. Nobody is in a hurry, with a lump of sugar-stuff to pass on to nobody seems to have anything to do; the next stall, or the grain-seller may yet every one is well clad, and looks exchage a chatty of cheaper grain for happy and contented.

but squalor and absolute want, if they exist, keep themselves strangely out of sight. The first thing, perhaps, that strikes the visitor, after the beauty of his four-legged visitor's displeasure or the water and the perfection of the flowers, is the appearance of ease and well- on the score of his own povto-do comfort that pervades the islands. The cow, and not the bull, There is no rubbish, no dirt, no dust, bowever, is pre-eminently the obno mud. Instead of the tumble-down ject of worship. The latter may shanties that deform and defile the rest of the world, here the humblest citizen this god or a particular symbol of that, not only dreams of marble halls, but but the former pervades the whole reactually dwells in them-or seems to. ligion, and itself adds a sancity to every All the houses are built of the native deity in the Pantheon. When Brahma, snow-white stone; a coral formation the All-Father, took upon himself the that underlies every foot of soil. When beneficent function of creation, he first first quarried, this stone is so soft that it can be cut with a knife. But it hardens on exposure to the air, and so durable is it that a house once builded Brahmanism and the cow are inseparais good for at least a hundred years. ble, and the animal the twin as it were, That it readily lends itself to architec- of the holy "twice-born," takes rank cupied as the home for the poor of the tural purposes is shown by the interior above many castes of men. To save county.—N. Y. Times. of Trinity Church, and by the handsome the life of a cow, to do it a service, to -A remarkable couple recently and massive gateways, with their arches tend it in sickness. to revere it at all passed through Macon, Ga. The gentleand columns, that one meets at every times, are almost as advantageous in man was Mr. Thomas G. Smith and the turn. These, with the well-kept grounds, the hereafter as if the same acts had lady was his sister. They were born in give an impression of affluence and elegance that is, perhaps, sometimes misleading. For we are told there are not reckoned, in the full austerity of Brah- he lived and prospered up to a few many large incomes in Bermuda, and manism, a more heinous offence than weeks ago, when he returned to Georgia, that the style of living in these beautiful similar wrongs inflicted upon the lowest and met his sister after seventy years of and picturesque homes is very simple castes of human beings. The mere act separation. They were on their way and unostentatious. -Julia C. R. Dorr, in Atlantic Monthly.

Peter Cooper's Sympathy with Women.

Mrs. Susan N. Carter, the head of the Woman's Art School of the Cooper In- of the new veil to Mecca is, in memory stitute, contributes an anecdotal paper of the beast which the Prophet rode, to the Century, in which she says of Mr. | treated with all the pomp and care that Cooper's aim: "'All I want,' he said, would be extended to Majesty itself, cent and respectable livings, and that posts of attendance upon the brute is they shall be kept from marrying bad husbands.'

"This subject of unhappy marriages seemed to be a very prominent one in of public solicitude and recipients Father Levitt appeared, his face beam- Mr. Cooper's mind. That women were of public services. Among the broken down, he had a lively conviction; sancity perennially, and enjoys a uniprotection were enlisted to save them, so far as he could, from these ordinary | the rest of the twelvemonth, when it is the wedding feast announced, Father occupied with the question of what women can be taught, their 'higher educa- ceived but scant respect from a provoked tion,' and many kindred subjects, Mr. rider or short-tempered owner. So, Cooper's acute genius discovered, as by too, the furry obliquities of Egyptian "Well," said the deacon, "this is all intuition, many years ago, the relation adoration relapsed in the majority of your doings, any way. That sermon of of women of the middle class to society, yours stirred up my conscience, and to industries and the family. He saw that many of them could not marry, and | mal world. But the glory of the cow and no man could have stood out any he realized what must be the forlorn of Hindostan, like that of its prototype position of a number of elderly daugh- in Vedic legends, is never in eclipse. The sound of happy voices followed | ters of a poor man. He had noted the | It is always at the meridian. In the old dangerous likelihood of giddy, ignorant | primitive fancies with which zoological young girls marrying anybody for a mythology so largely concerns itself, home, even if the men were dissipated | the cow was, beyond all comparison, or inefficient; and he had the tenderest pity for poor widows or deserted wives. He talked many times, and at great cumstances and any sort of incident and nearly everything that could be brought up this desire of his heart, to guessed at, found symbolical reprehelp woman to be happy, independent sentation in the same idea of the cow-

and virtuous. the school, and while a celebrated New | this day we find it in Hindoo zoolatry as ing. He was not accustomed to sit up | York clergyman was giving a course of | the supreme expression of the kindli-Lenten lectures to women, Mr. Cooper, ness of the powers of nature to man, with his face all animated with his feel- and authentic proof of the goodness of ing about it, said: 'Dr. - is of the the gods. Though all the herds that wealthy class, and he has been used to other peoples worshipped have gone stretched arms. The deacon seemed to just on the stroke of twelve. She tapped | deal with wealthy women. The world | from the earth with the credulities upon does not look like the same place to him | which they pastured, the bull of Shiva that it does to me. If he could be in my and the cow of Brahma have still their place for a month, and read the letters I | altars in a thousand temples, and arroget from poor and suffering women, he gate the central dignity in a religion would think that it would be best to which has 200,000,000 believers. To while his silver locks seemed like an have them taught anything which they this day Hindoos devoutly believed in could learn to enable them to lessen all this trouble."

The Hindoo Cow.

A riot that recently occurred at Delhi between the Hindoo and Mohammedan residents of that famous city strikes a strange note in the usual routine of a day's news. In the midst of the usual intelligence of accident and crime, political complications and social events, the telegraph informs us that our fellowsubjects in the Old-World capital of the Moguls have been fighting about a cow. The Mohammedans had been celebrating their Eed festival, and parties of them, as usual, had combined for the purchase of animals for the evening's feast. One of the kine thus obtained, however, was claimed by the Hindoos as a dependent of a temple devoted to their god, and therefore itselfs sacred. Moreover, they gave a certain degree of evidence to prove the sincerity of their statement by offering to buy back the cow for the sum of a hundred poundsprobably twenty times the value of the happy? animal. Nevertheless the Mohammedans refused to part with it, and persisted in dragging the cow off to the slaughter-house. The Hindoos thereon attempted a rescue, and the result was a serious affray, which was only quelled by the appearance of the chief European for a hundred dollars? You know, Alfew years ago the same cause of quarrel might have sufficed to raise a genphorically. In all India probably no single act could be perpetrated more likely to lead at once to bloodshed and

Hinder cow. The monkey is sufficient explored.

ly sacred, and it goes hard with the novice who, unconscious of his sacrilege, shoots the village peacocks. In other countries, as in the case of the dog and baboon, bull and ram, crocodile, hawk homage of nations. But, putting them | Post. bull shares in some degree its partner's honors, and in the more exclusively Hindoo towns sacred cattle of both sexes lounge about the streets. No that into which the fastidious beast has Perhaps there is poverty in Bermuda, plunged its black muzzle. Yet they are never struck and seldom reproached, except with qualifying phrases of respect, in which the merchant deprecate, apologizes for his refusal of more viands

be specially sacred as the "vehicle" of made gods and then the holy men, and the cow and the Brahman were produced by the same act of power. So been done toward a Brahman. To kill Sandersville, but at the age of eight a cow, to wound it, or to insult it, is | years Mr. Smith went to Texas, where of eating "ghee"-clarified buttercondones many sins, while the consumption of "the five products" of the cow cleanses from all pollution. The camel selected to cary the Sultan's annual gift is, that these poor women shall earn de- and the competition for the honorable sometimes very keen. So, too, in Egypt once a year the sacred animals become, by priestly condescension, the objects versal tenderness of treatment from year's end to year's end. During all the Holy City, the camel of Islam recases and for the greater part of the year into their proper places in the anithe most conspicuous feature. It was the sun, moon, and stars, thunder and lightning, rain and wind and mist. "the mother of the gods," "goddess of "One of the last times he was at abundance," "cherisher of man." So to

London Telegraph. But One Impediment.

Kamadhuk, the "Cow of Plenty," which

yields in Heaven, from her exuberant

udders, every gift and blessing which

the spirits of the dead can demand.-

"My dear Miss Ada Pose," said Alphonso McVulcan, "I have long worshipped you at a distance, and now, being unable to conceal my affections, I have come to offer you my heart and hand. Will you marry me?

"O, Alphonso," replied Ada, "this is so sudden-so unexpected-so flustrating. But I'm afraid I cannot." "Cannot, Miss Ada? Have I a rival?

His blood shall stain the oilcloth. Give me his post-office address." "No, Alphonso," replied Ada, blushing, "you have no rival in my young af-

"No rival! Then what is the impediment? Have I not property? Do I not hold a ticket in the great Gerrymander Lottery? Why can you not make me

"O, Alphonso, I'm afraid." "Afraid, dearest. And what can you be afraid of?"

"Why, have you not read how Mr. Moses, of New York, the husband of the deceased fat girl, sold his wife's body officials and a strong force of police. A phonso, I'm somewhat fleshy, myself, but I should hate dreadfully to think I might be turned into some such kind eral tumult, or even to kindle in the of horrible collateral. Promise me it city a blaze, both literally and meta- shall not be done, Alphonso, and I am rolled across the yard out through the yours for keeps."—Texas Siftings.

-Minnesota, according to a pamphlet disaster than an insult by Mohamme- just issued by the State Board of Immidans to the sacred presence of a temple gration, has still a vast tract of unexplored territory within her borders. A No animal in all the range of zoolatry rumber of counties are as yet a verita- | who left that gate open I'll wear out a has ever arrived at such dignities as the | ble terra incognita, neither surveyed nor | skate strap on him." And he did .-

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL

The Philadelphia Press estimates the property of Governor Butler at twelve

-William Lynch, the melter at the hand right through the red hot metal many birds and beasts, reptiles and and part it as it is being poured off. fishes, have attracted to themselves the They call him Cast Iron Bill. - Beston

> -Henry Dennis, of Grayson County. Tex., boasts that he never took a dose of medicine in his life, never bought a bushel of corn or a pound of meat; never was in court; never owned a watch; never owned or carried a pistol, and never called his wife by name. -William Marshall. of Schenectady,

> N. Y., claims that he was the first of all American passenger conductors. He ran the first trains on the Mohawk & Hudson River Railroad, which were hauled from Albany to Schnectady by stationary engines .- Albamy Journal. -Judge W. R. Rankin, one of the ablest of Ohio lawyers and an esteemed

> citizen of Columbus, has four sons "Fletch, Will Rit and Carl." He marked out great careers in law and literature for the boys-they are now on the road as minstrels, every one of them .-Chicago Inter Ocean.

> -The Episcopal clergymen of Boston and vicinity have formed a Monday Association, which meets weekly, and at which papers are read on important subjects. The object is to discuss the current topics of the time. From thirty to forty meet and enjoy the hour, keeping thier doings from the ears of the ubiquitous reporters.-N. Y. Examiner.

-Mrs. Barnum, Hempstead, L. I., is one of the leading women of that county. She manages a large farm and has done much for the amelioration of the poor for many years past. As a slight recognition of her services in this regard the Board of Supervisors named after her the island which is now oc-

down the Southwestern Railroad to visit relatives. - Cuicago Times.

-"Little Henry," a negro who has followed boot-blacking on the Delaware steamers since he was freed from slavery, died in Wilmington, Del., recently. "Little Hen" was one of the most familiar characters along the wharves; the sport of the children and the river men, and the most popular negro on the Wilmington boats. His figure was a curiosity. Scarcely three feet high, he weighed over two hundred pounds, and was over seventy years of age.-Philadelphia Press.

-Jesse McTeer, colored, died in Blount Connty, Tenn., the other day, aged between one hundred and eight and one hundred and ten years. A Marysville letter to the Knoxville Tribune says: "He was born in Rockbridge County, Virginia, and came into this county previous to its organization, and could relate many incidents connected with the Revolutionary war. He remembered having seen many of the wounded soldiers who returned from the battle of King's Mountain."

"A LITTLE NONSENSE."

-A young lady who has been teased out of ten dozen copies of her photograph calls her friends' begging a picture-ask performance.

-Heard at the theater: She-"Thay, Guth, do you pertheive that I lithp? He-"Thertainly not; you don't lithp any more than I do.-Chicago Times.

- 'I say, Jenkins, can you tell a young, tender chicken from an old tough one?" "Of course I can." "Well, how?" "By the teeth." "Chickens have no teeth." "No, but I have."-Boston Post.

-The newspaper foreman got a marriage notice among a lot of items headed "Horrors of 1883," and when the editor learned that the groom's income was only seven dollars a week, he said it had better remain under that head .-Norristown Herald.

-A three-year old boy of a wellcown Oil City man is, with his mother, spending a few weeks in New York. A clerk in Lord & Taylor's store, taking notice of the little fellow, asked: "Where did you live?" "Oh, replied the threeyear old, "I'm an Oil City dude."-Oil City Derrick.

-Say, Captain," said a fresh young man on a Sound steamer, "what's that thing over there?" "A hawser," was the brief reply. "A horse? Dear me! What do your use it for, Captain?" "Well, when fools like you get tired of sailing we just put a saddle on it and let them ride ashore," growled the gruff old mariner.-N. Y, Graphic.

-The comic poets have caught up a new substitute for ideas, the original of which was the following exquisite

If I were a Lumti-tum-lum-titum-too In the land of the olive and fig.
I'd sit all the day on the trolle-lol-los And play on the thirgee-me-jig. And if in the Rumde-dum battle I fail,

A what's its name's all that I crave-But bury me deep in the what-you-may-call,
And plant thing-unabobs over my grave!

— Chicago Inter Ocean.

-Oh, you dear; good mother," chirped Birdie McHennepin, "do vou really mean to say that I can marry Gus de Smith?" "I do," replied Mrs. Mc-Hennepin. "You have my full consent." "But, mamma, you said only yesterday that you couldn't bear him, pursued the daughter. "Well, I have got something like an eighty-one ton gradge against him, and for that very reason I have concluded to become his mother-in-law. - Texas Siftings.

-A North Hill man tripped on a rug at the door of his bed room, slid down a long flight of stairs, crashed through a glass door, down the stone door steps, open gate, crossed the sidewalk on the dead slide and brought up like an avalanche against a tree box. "By Heaven," he said as he limped back to the ho'ase, "that tree box might have been tae death of me. If I can find the child Burlington Hawkeye.